

St. Andrew's Chapter.

H Y M N .

TUNE,— *The Morning Light is Breaking.*

Great God, Supreme Grand Master,
We bow before Thy throne,
To bless Thy bounteous goodness,
Thy holy name to own.
We thank Thee that Thy mercy
Hath spared the faith we love,
And sent it o'er the ages,
With Light from heaven above.

We thank Thee for the wisdom
That reared the Temple's walls ;
The holy men that gathered
Within its sacred halls.
O God, may we be faithful
To our traditions old,
And all new light Thou sendest,
Within our souls enfold.